"This scheme wins in a lot of cases. The

### MILLIONAIRE FIREMEN: LARCHMONT'S VOLUNTEERS IN A CLASS BY THEMSELVES.

They Answer Fire Alarms in Evening Dress Upon Occasion, and Are So Efficient That Insurance Rates Are Away Down-Hard Training Done by the Members.

Every suburban town whose population is made up largely of men of wealth and more or less leisure has its own particular fad. In one place it is golf, in another tennis; in a third, polo. Larchmont was for many years famous for its yachts; but of late there has come a new and livelier interest. It has turned from water to fire and to-day the town has the distinction of possessing a volunteer fire department the aggregate wealth of whose members amounts to many millions.

Half a dozen of the firemen are millionsires, and a score of others are worth half a million and upward each. What is of far greater importance in the local es imation is the fact that the department is regarded by professional firemen as the most effective volunteer fire organization in the country. Membership in it is open to any man who has the requisite strength, intelligence and amenability to its rigid discipline, and in its ranks the railroad magnate vice with the day laborer and the millionaire subprbanite with his coachman or gardener.

When the Larchmont Volunteer Fire Department was organized in 1890 its equipment was such as might be expected in a country town of 1,500 inhabitants, an old-

country town of 1,500 inhabitants, an oldtime brake engine, a hose reel, and a small
collection of ladders. Its discipline was
on a par with its outfit. As the department
grew older its discipline improved somewhat, but it was not until last year when
Mayhew W. Bronson became chief that a
high standard was reached.

Mr. Bronson is a man of considerable
wealth and has leisure to follow out his
liking for fire-fighting. Three years ago
he joined the Larchmont department, and
becoming convinced that the way to learn
fire-fighting was to go to the men who
make a life-work of it, he succeeded in
gaining the privilege of a probationary
course in the New York Fire Department,
He took the regulation thirty days in the
training school under Chief Instructor
McAdam, and afterward was assigned to He took the regulation thirty days in the training school under Chief Instructor McAdam, and afterward was assigned to duty with one of the engine companies as an ordinary fireman. He was made chief instructor of the Larchmont department, and organized its life-saving corps in the spring of last year, and kept his two yachts out of commission all summer in order that he might have more time to devote to the organization of the department.

that he might have more time to devote to the organization of the department. The actual working force of the de-partment now numbers 218 men. It has an engine, hose, and hook and ladder com-pany, a life-saving protective corps and an ambulance corps, in addition to three pany, a life-saving protective corps and an ambulance corps, in addition to three auxiliary details, each provided with a hose reel, stationed at outlying points, where they may quickly answer alarms in their districts. The men forming the auxiliary details live near the reel houses, and the scheme is worked remarkably the scheme is worked remarkably. The assignment is so arranged that there are always some men in the neigh-borhood of the house, and they are able to get water on a fire in from ten to twenty ites before the steamer arrives.

The apparatus is all of the type employed the large city departments, with swinging harness all ready to drop on the horses, and the boiler of the steamer is always hot. So efficiently has the department done its work with the improved apparatus that the insurance rate in Larchmont is 80 cents, which is only 5 cents more than the premium asked in New York, and from 10 to 30 cents cheaper than the rate in

smaller cities.

This efficiency has been reached by hard work and rigid discipline. No favoritism is shown by the department commanders. The wealthy members of the organization take their full share of the hard work, and

where the men are drilled in the life-saving manual. As in the New York department, every fireman is supposed to be able to handle the scaling ladder, to go up and down the ropes, to jump to the net, to swing from the windows, and to employ various other lactics included in the manual various other tactics included in the manual.
The men are also supposed to be able to
take an unconscious person down the ladder,

As the men are trained in squads, very often the spectacle may be seen of a man worth several million dollars carrying down the ladder the coachman who drove as hard as though they were being paid by the day: and it may be said right here that the life-saying drill is no joke. To climb up the side of a house on pegs pro-

archinent has not yet a fire alarm telebeth, but the place is a town of telephones
an alarm may be sent in quickly over
wire. A fire in the yachting season
a highly picturesque event. At the
sound of the big alarm bell which
was to call the members the storepers and their clerks who belong to rbor, small boats put out, madly for the shore, and from them leap starched trousers and pipe clayed

out to the main room where a dance was in progress.

"If you ring that alarm," he said; "there will be a stampede of members here that will leave half of the ladies in the place without partners. Try it some other time." So the test was given up.

Among the members of the department who are well known in the commercial world are President Joseph Bird of the Manhattan Bank, H. E. Payson, President of Perrin, Payson & Co.; G. E. Ide, President of the Home Life Insurance Company; W. I., and Andrew McCreery, of James McCreery & Co.; F. F. Proctor, head of the Proctor Vaudeville syndicate; R. J. Schaeffer, of the Schaeffer Brewing Company; J. G. and Charles McLoughlin, publishers; Marmaduke Tilden and A. Marshall.

### GERETERS, THEY LIKE ERROSENE. Visitore to Bayonne, N. J., Where the Standard Oil Works Are, Sure of It.

"Didja hear of that kerosene cure fer skeeters?" asked a Jerseyman of THE SUN reporter in the ferryboat

The Jerseyman had just skilfully flattened out a fine specimen of the insect as it was about to pierce his trouser leg, and after holding it up and admiring its size, pride of his State beaming in his eyes, he was prepared to make conversation. The reporter admitted having read something about the value of kerosene in keeping down the mos-

"Well, say," said the Jerseyman, "there ain't nothin' in it-not a thing. The skeeter likes kerosene ile. He thrives on it, an' I kin prove it right here. Yessir, within five mile of this here ferryboat there's skeeters finer'n this, livin' an' fattenin' and multiplyin' in their millions, all on kerosene ile." The reporter murmured that he hadn't any ideas on the subject himself and being open to conviction either way he'd like to

near more about it. "Ever hear o' Bayonne?" asked the Jersey man. "Well, that's right by here an' that's where I'm stoppin' with my mother's sister Sue while I see Noo York city, an' right there in Bayonne's where the 'skeeters an' the ile are, millions an' billions an' trillions o' 'skeeters, an' bar'ls an' bar'ls of ile. Now, then, up home I reads in the paper sout this ile extinguisher fer 'skeeters, an' pap says, 'That's a good thing, John That's

"fnat's right, pap '

"That's right, pap"

"Comes vacation time I makes up my mind to see Noo York city an' then I thinks of my mother's sister an her folks that alius askin' me to make 'em a visit an' I says to pap, 'Pap,' says I. 'I'm goin' ter see Noo York an' I'm not goin' ter stay outer the dear old State while I do it, either. I'm goin' to stay with my Aunt Sue's folks over in Bayonne, It's right by the sea an' it's handy to Noo York, so it'll be city an' seashore an' our own folks all in one, an' as the Standard Ile works is down there an' there's plenty of ile, there wont in conseekens be no skeeters.

"You see my mother's sister Sue was allus writin' about the Standard Ile works an' what a noosance they was an' how the kerosene smoke nearly smothered em when the wind was that way, an' we seen a piece in the paper about the lie on the water interferin' with the bathin', so with me confidently believin' in science an' kerosene I was sure about there bein' no skeeters. But I know better now, you bet, an' I ain't fooled by no sich tale.

"Weil sir, it was a Saturday when I got to

"Well sir, it was a Saturday when I got to Bayonne by this very ferryboat an' the trolley road, an' it was one of them damp, muggy days. As soon as the car got hear Bayonne I could smell that the air was full of that ile an' smoke an' I says: 'That's good, no skeeters.' We have a few 'skeeters up our way an' though they're a State institution has finer, I ain't partial to 'em. But we hadn't gone half a mile inter Bayonne before I see I'd gone wrong if I wanted to escape the pesky things.

"Honest, the 'skeeters swarmed. They was around that car like bees round a hive an' they was as big as bees. You never saw sich 'skeeters as they have down there. They aint 'skeeters as they have down there. They aint 'skeeters in fact. They've lived on that keroseny atmosphere till they're birds. The feller runnin' the car had two handkerchiefs 'round his head an' so had the feller as took the fares, an' them things got 'em through that.

"The passengers was knockin' 'em down with their hats an' stampin' on 'em to kill 'em-a good whack only dazed 'em-an' the folks on the sidewalk was battin' 'em off with tree branches to make a way through 'em. All the porches of the houses 'long-side the trolley tracks had close wire nettin' up' round 'em so folks could set out on their piazzas, an' the doors in the nettin' had springs to 'em to make 'em shut quick an' keep the things out. Say, you'd oughter have a biler plate suit made an' go down an' see it."

The reporter said he was very busy just now and boiler plate suits were expensive, anyway, but he' d remember it as an enjoy-able experience in prospect.

"Too,' said the Jerseyman, "It's great, When I got to my aint Sue's house I was lust one big 'skeeter cemetery with red lumps to mark the spots where I'd held their runerals. Seems as they like he we blood as a variation from a steady kerosene diet. Well, I hustled inside my mother's sister's house an' after sayin' how-dy do, I says.

"You seem to have quite a few 'skeeters down here, aunt Sue,'
"You seem to have quite a few 'skeet

# BANANAS FREE FOR THE ASKING.

a stock for sale on hand went broke. There was joy, though, in the Italian quarters, for with bananas going free there wouldn't be any lack of food and all the Italians who didn't keep fruit stands hoped that the good time would last forever.

tearing off neckties and collars that the Lackawanna railroad had a dozen carloads of the fruit thrown on its hands.

acting as the referee whenever he could not escape the somewhat thanklees task. Horses had just been installed as the metive power in the department, and were stabled in a nearby livery. The question arose as to whether or not the horses would be ready by the time the members had collected, after an alarm, and the discussion waxed warm. Finally one of the members said to an opponent who had been arguing against the equine system. There's only one way to decide this question, and that's to test it. It costs \$50 to turn in a false alarm. We will send in an alarm from the clubhouse here, race down to the engine and if we get there before the horses. It is the sort of men the Larchmont. They were about to put the matter to a trial when Mr. Bonner interfered, pointing out to the main room where a dance was in progress.

If you ring that alarm, he said: "there will be a stampede of members here that will leave half of the ladies in the place without partners. Try is some other time."

So the test was given up.

RACEGOERS OF ODD TYPES:

THE RAILBIRD, WHO ENOWS

ALLABOUT THE GAME.

WHO ENOWS ALLABOUT THE GAME.

WHO ENOWS THE ALLABOUT THE GAME.

WHO ENO exact, his dates are invariably wrong, but that doesn't bother him. He expatiates

work and rigid discipline. No favoritism is shown by the department commanders. The wealthy members of the organization take their full share of the hard work, and this is said to be the only volunteer department where the same treatment is accorded to all.

One of the most interesting summer sights in Larchmont is the training school, where the men are drilled in the life-saying the same treatment is accorded to all.

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LOGGING IN THE FAR WEST: A PICTURESQUE FEATURE OF LIFE IN THE WHITE PINE WOODS.

Wonders of Spring Driving When Men Worl Day and Night, Waist Deep in Water, to Bring the Timber to the Mill-More Logger Than Grain Harvesters Living by the Work.

DULUTH, Minn., June 21.—One of the biggest and most valuable crops in the Northwest being marketed. It is a crop which is harvested in winter, grows best when the weather is coldest, the wetter the spring market are the rivers of the forests. It is the log crop, and more men are engaged in its gathering than in any other industry here but that of grain.

The harvest is the most important part of the lumbering trade. All winter the woods have rung with axe blows. Now the scene has changed and from the forest the actors have gathered at the river bank. They are no longer "lumber jacks," "river pigs." During the winter the logs destined for the rivers are hauled to banking grounds at the stream, where they are piled high along the side of the water or upon either way."

"This scheme wins in a lot of cases. The well-dressed touts are, as a rule, men of education who have gone flat broke because of their persistent following of the ponies with their own money in former years, and they take to the touting game—some of them with no little compunction, at first, I am bound to say—so that they can gratify their almost unconquerable passion for the racing game. Most of them make out pretty well. But the money they get out of their victims nearly all goes back to the books.

"Another type of racetrack man that I've been watching for a good many years is the old-time owner and trainer of thoroughbreds who can't keep away and who makes dollar bets. Heaven knows where he gets the dollars, but he's always on hand. He's always a quiet, self-contained individual with a far-away look in his eyes when he sees 'em going by to the post, and he always carries with him the sole relic of his prosperous days on the turf, an old pair of feld-gissess, with which he watches the movements of the horses at the post with as much interest as if he had a \$10,000 cold entered in the race and had backed the brute to fetch him in a fortune.

"I know a lyt of these old fellows who have." the ice. With the loosening of the chains of

Tax Collector How much is your hua-band worth?

Mrs. Wise About a million.
Tax Collector Are you sure?
Mrs. Wise—Oh. yes. You see, the jury awarded him \$2,000 for the loss of a finger.
I think in proportion the rest of him would be worth about 500 times as much.

MOSQUITO NATURE IS QUEER.

Things the Hackensack Sage Says They Will "Ain't seen as many 'skeeters as they be this summer fer over twenty years." re-marked the sage of the Hackensack, as he

lighted it and proceeded to raise a smudge through which no mosquito could penetrate. "It's the only thing that'll keep 'em off'n " announced the sage, oracularly, from the cloud of smoke which enveloped him. "Some people pin their faith to pennyr'yal ile, but, laws, that jest serves to attrack the critters. They smell the ile a long ways off, an' that tells 'em that there's somebody as don't want to get bit. Now, nachully a 'skeeter 'ud rather bite some one as don't want to be bit than one that don't keer; that's 'skeeter natur as well as human. People allus take more trouble to git in whar they ain't

filled his corncob pipe with dog's-leg tobacco

wanted, an' so do 'skeeters "Did ye ever notice how a 'skeeter'll pester round outside a nettin', an' buzz an' sing an' carry on like all possessed? May be a dozen people settin' outside, jes' waitin' to be bled, that that 'skeeter ain't satisfied till he crawls inside and takes a peck at some one who's hidin' from him.
"By the way, I've noticed that ever sence

Wild geese, honkers and yellow legs are arriving on Sauvie's Island by the thousands on their way North, and some of the farmers there are using bad language because the law passed by the late Legislature forbids them to shoot these geese. They allege that the geese are destroying their crops and devastating their pastures, and demand protection. One irate rancher was assured that he could not be harmed for protecting his crops and was told to take a club and sail in and kill as many of them as he could. He had no idea of undertaking any such "wild goose chase" as that, but made threats of trying powder and shot on the web-footed birds. Probably he might be allowed to kill the geese to protect his crops and might be allowed to give away those killed, but if he undertakes to sell them the game warden will be after him. A thousand or two wild geese, hungry from a long flight, can soon play havoc with a grain field or a pasture. In California the farmers shoot the wild gueese which come on their farms by the wagonload. It is the opinion of most sportsmen that the Legislature overdid the matter of protecting game when they made it unlawful to shoot wild geese at this season.

In Country Home or City Apartment

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WONDERFUL DOLL HOUSES.

Some of Them Cost a Small Fortune-Hou They Am Built and Furnished. Some of the doll-houses that are built these days leave little to the imagination of the children fortunate enough to possess them.

Very often they cost a small fortune and brings forcibly to notice the fact that when the workmanship expended on the furniture

feet deep. There are four ample window in the rear and five in the front. Two tal chimners, painted in imitation of red brick, surmount the roof.

The main entrance is through double doors, which are approached by a short flight of steps. There is a door bell that rings and the number of the house, which is 37, is painted in gold on the glass of the doors. All of the front, except the central portion containing the main entrance and the window above it, may be swung back on hinges, thus revealing the interior. On the first floor are the kitchen and dining room. In the kitchen is a range in perfect order in which real fires may be built. The frying pan and griddle are of iron and the coal scuttle and distpan of copper. Then there are the clothes boiler, a box full of clothes pins, wooden water pails and a closet with shelves, in the drawers of which is a complete set of pewter dishes for the use of the servant. There is also a closet, in which may be stored kitchen utensils. The chairs are of solid wood. An arch leads from the kitchen into the dining room, which is furnshed in sumptuous style. The carpet is Turkey red and the paper on the wall is blue and gold. The table, which is round, is of iniaid wood. The chairs are of oak, saidly built with cane bottoms and turned legs. There are also a side table, a buffet, a couch of iniaid wood and an easy chair, with red velvet seat in the corner. The dishes are china.

The second floor is occupied by the parlor and the bedroom, both very beautiful in the eyes of the child owner. The parlor carpet is old rose and the wall paper white, and gold. The table, white flowers are also two wooden high-back chairs of fancy design.

In the bedroom are four high-back with and gold chairs, with parlor and sold chairs, with parlor and sold chairs, with gold rear and sold chairs, with parlor and sold chairs, with parlor carpet is painted a bunch of roses. The room also contains a hand some white wood desk with green baize top and closets underneath. A marble top stand and an ebony armchair and foot rest, both covered with red satin. There is a lace spread for the bed.

In each room save the kitchen there is an elaborate brass which are approached by a short flight of steps. There is a door bell that rings and

More Afraid of a Woman Than of a Man. against such cruelty, but he paid no attention to their appeals for mercy. Presently a woman hove in sight, and he laid down his whip and assumed an air of innocence.

"That's always the way," said a bystander, "It is queer how much more afraid those fellows are of a woman than they are of a man. They treat our threats with contempt and seen not to hold us in the slightest dread, but just let a woman happen along and they quite down and become meek as putty. I suppose it is because the women really mean business, for it is a fact that two-thirds of the complaints turned into the office of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animais are furnished by them. This, of course, is in accord with the reputation of the sex for gentleness, but I really don't think it speaks very well for up man.